

## The Dope Fiend

### THE DOPE FIEND 4138 B2

Jim Hurlbert Visalia, 1940

I just dropped in to tell you boys I'm ragged but right I'm a thief and a dope fiend and I'm lit up every night It's three porterhouse steaks each time of day for my board That's more than any flat foot in your town can afford.

A big electric fan to keep me cool while I sleep A purty little woman just to tickle my feet I'm a rambler, a gambler, I'm lit up every night, I'm a rootin'-tootin' dope fiend, but bright.